

# DOCTOR • WHO

## SMART BOMBS

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SO... WE GOT  
DINOSAURS?

VAMPIRES?

MAD MONKS  
OBSESSED  
WITH THE  
NUMBER 13?

NOPE!

NON!

NYET!

AWWW! CAN'T  
WE GO  
SOMEWHERE  
GOOD  
INSTEAD?

C'MON, ROSE!  
WHAT'S NOT TO  
LIKE ABOUT THE  
SUN-SHINE! THE  
FLOWERS! THE -

- YHACKING  
GREAT 'OLE IN THE  
GROUND?!

WAA!

DOCTOR!!

OKAY, DOCTOR  
- TIME TO GROW  
WINGS!

HNN!  
HNNNN!

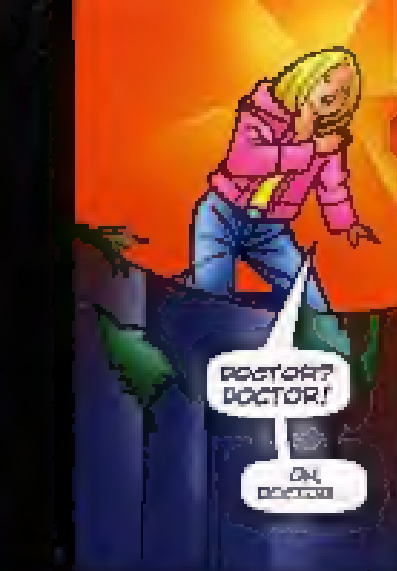
OH WELL,  
WORTH A  
TRY...

HEY,  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

INCOMING  
MISSILES?!

THEY SAY IT'S  
THE FALL  
THAT KILLS  
YOU...

BECKON I'M  
ABOUT TO  
PROVE I'M  
WRONG!



DOCTOR?  
DOCTOR!

OH,  
DOCTOR!



WHU...?

**TAP!  
TAP!**

PRETTY  
MAIDEN,  
NEVER  
FEAR...

YOU HAVE A  
KNIGHT IN SHINING  
PINSTRIPE!



W-WHERE DID  
YOU COME  
FROM?

PLANET  
EARTH - AND  
IT SEEMS AS  
THOUGH YOU  
DID TOO!

INTERESTING...  
BUT WE'D BETTER  
GET A SHIFT ON  
IF WE'RE GOING TO  
SAVE YOUR FRIEND!



YOU HAVE  
GOT TO BE  
KIDDING...

**Whirr!**

I CAN DO YOU  
THREE FOR  
THE PRICE OF  
TWO...

HERE'S MY  
CARD!

**FLAP!  
FLAP!**

ANTI-GRAVITY  
UMBRELLA.  
MYEAR. OH, BUT  
YOU MUST HAVE  
ONE - ESSENTIAL  
KIT FOR A YOUNG  
ADVENTURER!



WELL, NOW.  
I SEE NO  
SPLAT ON  
THE FLOOR...

IT SEEMS  
YOUR CHUM  
HAS MADE A  
MIRACULOUS  
ESCAPE!

VOICES  
THROUGH  
HERS...!

WHA-HAY!





WOO-HOO!  
WHA-NET!

'ULLO, ROSE.  
I'VE MADE US  
SOME NEW  
FRIENDS!

GO,  
DOL,  
GO!

RIDE 'EM,  
COWBOY!

WELL, NOW  
I'VE SEEN  
EVERYTHING...

YIPPEE-YI-  
OH-KI-AH!



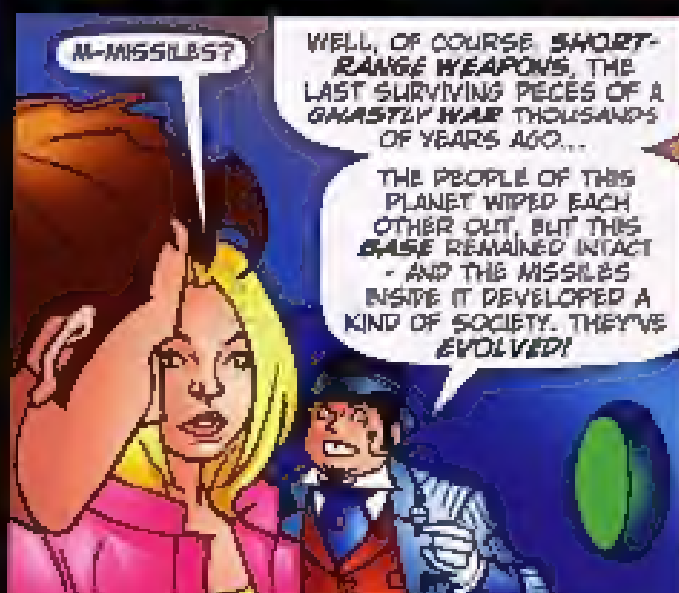
THIS HERE'S FAT BOY...  
THAT'S LITTLE MAN...  
WHIZZ-BANG... SHARKEY...

YO  
THERE!

THEY'RE ALL  
MISSILES, IF YOU  
HADN'T GUESSED.  
SAY HELLO, GUYS!

HI!

PLEASD TA MEETCHA!



M-MISSILES?

WELL, OF COURSE **SHORT-  
RANGE WEAPONS**, THE  
LAST SURVIVING PICES OF A  
GAZSTLY WAR THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS AGO...

THE PEOPLE OF THIS  
PLANET WIPED EACH  
OTHER OUT, BUT THIS  
BASE REMAINED INTACT  
- AND THE MISSILES  
INSIDE IT DEVELOPED A  
KIND OF SOCIETY. THEY'VE  
EVOLVED!



AND YOU  
ARE...?

HERE TO **FREE**  
THEM LIKE YOU, I  
DON'T WONDER...



AND, AS A  
GESTURE  
OF GOOD  
FAITH...

MISSILES:  
I BRING  
YOU ACTION  
FIGURES!

COR!

WOW!

KEWL!



MORE!  
MORE!

YOU WANT  
MORE TOYS,  
MY FRIENDS?  
THEN MORE  
YOU SHALL  
HAVE!

Flip!  
Twist!



PUT THROUGH  
THIS FOLDING  
TELEPORTAL TO THE  
PLANET OF TOYS, A  
WORLD NAMED, UH,  
SLASH...

LOVELY TOYS,  
WHO ONLY WANT  
FRIENDS...  
FRIENDS JUST  
LIKE YOU...

HOLD ON! I  
DON'T **BUY** THIS  
GUYS, NOT FOR A  
NANOSECOND!

THINK FOR  
A MINUTE:  
WHAT'S THE  
CATCH?



YOU'VE BEEN  
HIDDEN DOWN HERE  
IN THE DEPTHS OF  
THIS PLANET FOR  
CENTURIES NOW...

WHY IS IT  
YOU DON'T  
GO OUT?

W-WHAT?  
UPSIDE?

UPSIDE'S  
BAD FOR US!  
MAKES OUR  
NOSECONES  
POP!

UPSIDE'S  
BAD FOR US!  
MAKES OUR  
NOSE GOES  
POP!

WHEN IT  
DECAYS, IT  
BECOMES  
UNSTABLE.  
AND WHEN IT'S  
UNSTABLE, IT  
REACTS TO  
SUNLIGHT -  
BANG!

ALL VERY TRUE, BUT  
THE SUN OF THE PLANET  
ZLAW WAS SWIFFED  
OUT YEARS AGO...

MY FRIENDS,  
IGNORE THIS  
CHEATING  
TRADER!

"CHEATING  
TRADER"?  
YOU WHAT?

**"CHEATING TRADER?"  
YOU WHAT?**

I'LL BET - A  
BRIGHT, SUNNY  
WORLD HE'S  
BEEN HIRED  
TO BRING TO  
OBVIOUS

IT'S YOUR CHOICE, MY FRIENDS. BUT THIS IS A **ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME OFFER...**

**SO FIRE UP YOUR BOOSTERS, AND PASS THROUGH THE GATE TO THAT SUNLESS WORLD. IT ISN'T FIT FOR HUMANS NOW...**

...COME,  
FRIENDLY  
BOMBS, AND  
REIGN ON  
BLACK!!!

...COME, FRIENDLY BOMBS, AND REIGN ON ZLACHT!!!

LET'S GO!

YAAH!

NO!

VA-VA-YOOOW!

EEEEEEEOOOOOOWWWWWW

WHAT NOW? TO FIND OUT, TURN TO PAGE 30!

NOV

W-V  
YOU

EEEEEOOOOOO

**WHAT NOW? TO FIND OUT, TURN TO PAGE 30!**

# DOCTOR WHO SMART BOMBS

continued from page 14

THE DOCTOR KNOWS  
WHAT TO DO...

NO  
CHANCE!

VREEEEEE!

YOW!



WHOA-A-AHH!

HIS UMBRELLA'S  
GONE MENTAL!



NO!  
NOOOO-!

SNATCH!

THAT'S HIM  
FIXED - NOW  
FOR HIS BROLLY!

'N-WHERE'S HE  
GONE, DOCTOR...?

'CAN'T SAY FOR SURE,  
ROSE... BUT IT'S A FAIR BET  
THAT IF SOMEONE WANTS  
TO Wipe OUT THE NATIVES  
THERE, THE NATIVES WON'T  
BE FRIENDLY!'

SHLURRRR!

SHLEEE!

MEANWHILE...

THE  
PORTAL!  
GIVE US  
BACK THE  
PORTAL!

Whirr!

WH-WH! LOVE YOU  
AN' ALL, BUT YOU  
GUYS HAVE GOT A  
BIT OF GROWING UP  
TO DO...

COUPLE MORE  
CENTURIES IN THE  
DARK, YOU MIGHT NOT  
BE SO GULLIBLE!

WHAT WANT  
TOMBS...!

BAD  
DOCTOR!  
BAD!

YOU CAN'T BE  
OUR FRIEND  
ANY MORE!

YEAH! WE'LL  
GET OUR BIG  
BROTHER ON  
TO YOU!

WHAT DO THEY MEAN, 'BIG BROTHER'?

THAT BIG BROTHER?

ER...

INTO THE TARDIS - QUICK!

HOW COMES HE'S NOT BLOWN UP ALREADY?

I DON'T CARE, DOCTOR! LET'S GO! NOW!

RRARUUMMBLE!

WAAHOOOOO!

THAT'S YOUR PARADISE LOST, DOCTOR...

OH, I DIANO, ROSE. BIG BROTHER WASN'T A DISTRONIC WARHEAD - HE WAS LONG-RANGE NUCLEAR. MUST HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLY OLD, A LEFTOVER FROM THAT ORIGINAL WAR...

...THE SMOKE AND DUST PRODUCED BY A BLAST THAT MASSIVE WILL HAVE BLOCKED OUT THE SUN FOR GENERATIONS, A NUCLEAR WINTER...

WHICH MEANS...?

'WHICH MEANS - FOR OUR LITTLE FRIENDS DOWN THERE, I RECKON PLAYTIME'S JUST BEGINNING!'

FREE!  
FREE AT LAST!

NO MORE STUCK IN THAT SILEO!

YAAAY!

MORE ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE!